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Wellesley College News

VOL. XLI — WELLESLEY, MASS., JANUARY 26, 1933 — No. 14

COMMITTEE PLANS PROM DECORATIONS

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Alice And Her Wonderland Friends Will Transform The Alumnae Ballroom

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MUSIC BY DOC PEYTON

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Once more the prom season is upon us. And for a setting this year's senior class turns from Bermuda or realistic Manhattan to the Wonderland of Miss Le Gallienne and Mr. Tenniel. The decorations will consist of all the well-known Alice characters in colors of yellow, black, white and red.

At one end of the hall the dancers will see, on February 18, a large reproduction of the final Court Scene, of the book, complete with jury and White Rabbit. On the posts about the ballroom will be large pasteboard cards alternating with cut-outs of the Mad Hatter, the Duchess and Alice. The Dormouse and the rest of the tea party will be in evidence, as will the Duchess with her cook and the wailing baby. The Gryphon and Mock Turtle will carry on their reminiscences in one corner while the Cheshire Cat will grin down from a distance with huge illuminated eyes.

Dancing will go on to the music of Doc Peyton's Orchestra, which comes from Albany, until midnight, when supper will be served. Preceding Prom will be the usual events. In the afternoon, there will be a tea-dance at Tower. Dinner will be served at Tower and Severance, and from there, the Seniors and their guests will go to the frolic at Alumnae Hall.

The patrons and patronesses will be Dr. and Mrs. Mallory and Mr. and Mrs. Hinners. Virginia Street is at the head of the Prom Committee.

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Student Uses Post Office Not Libe For Source Theme

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When a freshman source theme receives any other attention than its young creator's frenzied night vigils and the Comp Department's acid comments, it is news. Such a one, renowned even before its completion, is forthcoming from Vergenia Phelps, member of the already well-known class of 1936.

Inspired by a coincidence of name and residence, this Connecticut damsel decided to write a biography of William Lyon Phelps. She combed the library, and brought forth nothing but dry dates and lists of honorary degrees. What to do? She wrote forthwith to two hearty sons of Yale, who were in Professor Phelps' classes. They responded admirably with some eight pages of anecdotes apiece. One of them laboriously copied out the data in *Who's Who*, assuming,

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Doctor Mackey To Discuss Hispanic-American Culture

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February 13 is the date set for the lecture to be given by Dr. John A. Mackay, secretary of the Board of Foreign Missions of the Presbyterian Church, on the *Spiritual Spectrum of Hispanic America*. It is a sympathetic estimate of the importance of the elements involved in contemporary Spanish-American culture.

The main themes of Dr. Mackey's lecture will be ecumenical idealism, the cultural community of different nations of mixed origins who have a common tongue; individualism in thinking, and irreligiosity—an inhibiting prejudice.

Washington Announces Plans For Debt Parley

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President Hoover and President-elect Roosevelt in a conference at the White House, January 20, decided to invite representatives from Great Britain to come to the United States early in March, just after the change of administrations, to discuss war debts and economic problems of the world. Secretary Stimson was instructed to make arrangements for the conference. This proposed conference was regarded by many in Washington as the "best news in weeks." The Washington invitation will be discussed in a special meeting of the English cabinet sometime this week. Prime Minister MacDonald may head the British delegation.

Great Britain is divided over its debt policy. There are those who say the June payment must not be made under any circumstances and that future payments must be based on a new agreement and a reduced total. Opposed to this faction are those who think this course is too abrupt and that by pursuing it Great Britain would lose the American good-will she gained by not defaulting in December. Prime Minister MacDonald is in sympathy with the second group.

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Senator Sam G. Bratton, Democrat from New Mexico, presented an amendment to the Glass banking bill which will probably pave the way for its passage. The original Glass bill would have permitted national banks

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Miss Law Directs Comedy Translated By Latin Class

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The students of Latin comedy presented January 24, in Alumnae Hall one of Plautus's most amusing comedies, *Mostellaria*, or *The Haunted House*. The play was translated by members of the class, and presented under the direction of Miss Helen H. Law. For acoustical reasons, the ballroom of Alumnae was chosen in preference to the main auditorium, and there a simple setting such as was used in the time of Plautus was arranged.

The scene represented a street in Athens with the houses of Theopropides and Simo in the background. The time was the third century B. C.

During the absence of his father, Philolaches, a young man, had borrowed money from a money lender, and with this money had freed a slave girl and embarked upon a life of riotous dissipation, aided and abetted by his roguish and unscrupulous slave, Tranio. Suddenly Tranio learned that the master of the house, Theopropides, had returned unexpectedly from his three year journey to Egypt, and was even then on his way home. Philolaches became both remorseful and frightened, but Tranio promised to keep his disgraceful behavior from his father. It was his task to keep Theopropides from entering the house, where a drinking party was in progress. By a series of clever inventions, in which he involved himself and those around him more and more deeply, Tranio succeeded for a time in keeping the father from entering his own house, and diverting his suspicions. Finally, however, Theopropides saw through his slave's subterfuges, and vowed revenge on both him and his son who had so disgraced their honorable name. Tranio was inspired to fly to the altar for refuge, knowing that no one could molest him there. In the closing scene of the play, Callidamates, one of Philolaches' boon companions, persuaded the master of the house to forgive all concerned.

The audience was much amused by the whole situation, the costumes, and the convincing acting.

Inquiring Reporter

Since the middle of last August the American public has become increasingly aware of the research organization known as Technocracy. The organization is composed mainly of scientists and engineers, under the supervision of Howard Scott, and is engaged in making an energy survey of the North American continent with the purpose of revealing the close correlation between social development and the energy factors which, through technology, have become so important during the last one hundred and fifty years.

Although the technocrats have been working for twelve years, the sudden publicity of their purposes and methods is regarded as significant. Because Technocracy daily grows as a topic of interest the Inquiring Reporter asked several members of the faculty and student body of the college to express their views on this subject.

H. R. Mussey, Professor of Economics: As far as I can make out from publicity material, which is about all that has yet been vouchsafed to common

(*Continued on Page* 6, *Col.* 3)

Announcement

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Attention is called to the fact that any Head of House may be reached at any hour of the day or night by telephoning Wellesley 0320, and asking for the desired house. Students are urged to use this number rather than the number of the public telephone of the house whenever they have need to call a Head of House, as the Head is thus enabled to take the message on her private telephone.

Mary C. Ewing,
Dean of Residence.

Paderewski Tickets

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Mr. Paderewski's Managers have allowed us to sell fifty seats on the stage for this concert. The sale is at the Wellesley Thrift Shop, 34 Church Street, Wellesley, February 1 at 9 A.M. These tickets are $4.00 each.

If there is a demand for tickets after the seats on the stage are sold, and there are tickets held by students who are unable to attend the concert, the management will try to sell these tickets, although it does not guarantee to do so. Such tickets may be sent in an enclosed envelope, the owner's name on the back of the ticket, to Rose Clymer, Head Usher, care of the Department of Music, Billings Hall, College, before February 1.

Dr. H. C. Macdougall, Manager.

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March First Is Final Date To Make Loan Applications

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The Faculty Committee on Scholarships wishes to call to the attention of all students who find that they cannot return to College for the year 1933-34 without aid of some kind the opportunities offered in the form of scholarships or places in the co-operative house. The Committee will be glad to consider applications from such students and wishes to remind them that *the applications are due by March first.*

Requests for application forms should be made in writing and placed in the box near the door of Room 241 Green Hall. For the convenience of the office, the following note of request is suggested:

Please send scholarship application forms
to .....
at .....
Date .....

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English Author Talks On Writing Of Fiction

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"The modern novel is becoming feminine in type," the Honorable Victoria Sackville-West said in her lecture in Billings Hall on Monday night. It is taking on those qualities which we associate with the feminine, rather than the masculine mind. The trend of the novel in its historical development has been in this same direction, as we can see by comparing Defoe and Richardson with Virginia Woolf; DeFoe's novels could not possibly have been written by a woman, and Mrs. Woolf's novels could not have come from the pen of a man. "The modern novel shows the sensibility, the exaggerated interest in personalities, the interest in detail, and the subjective, introspective mood, which we associate with the woman's mind, and which make the woman more suited to novel-writing, in general, than the man," according to Miss Sackville-West.

"We must remember," said Miss Sackville-West, "that there are novels and novels." But instead of classifying them as "good" and "bad," she considered them in the two groups of novels written to provide an escape from life and novels which make one approach life from a new angle. It is a question whether fiction can be considered as art at all, for of all the arts it seems sometimes the most minor. It has not the definiteness which is usually associated with the work of art. A novel may occupy

(*Continued on Page* 3, *Col.* 5)

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Archaeologist Gives Talk On Excavations At Antioch

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The First Season of Excavation at Antioch-on-the-Orontes was the subject of the lecture of William Alexander Campbell, professor of Art, in the Art Lecture Room on Friday, January 21, at 4:40. Mr. Campbell briefly described the importance of the ancient city from an archaeological point of view, emphasizing the fact that it is the only one of the four great Hellenistic cities—Rome, Alexandria, Constantinople, and Antioch—that is not now thickly populated and for that reason incapable of being excavated. For six centuries it was the capital of Roman Asia. In the history of Christianity it was of great importance because it was one of the first centers of the early church, and was the first place where the followers of Christ were called Christians. The city was the western terminus of the Chinese silk trade and was, all through its history, the meeting point of civilizations until it was destroyed by earthquake, fire, and invasion in the seventh century.

The excavation of the site was made possible by the Committee for the Excavation of Antioch and Vicinity, which was formed and supported by the Worcester Art Museum, the Baltimore Museum, the Musées Nationaux de France, and Princeton University. Professor Campbell was Assistant Field Director of the 1932 campaign, and will return in February in the same capacity.

Although the work of the first season was chiefly exploratory, a number of objects of historical, topographical, and artistic importance were brought to light. Illustrating his lecture with slides, some of them colored, Mr. Campbell mentioned some of the most representative finds of the campaign.

Outstanding among these is the great bath of the second century A. D., elements in the plan of which seem to point to a Syrian origin for one of the most discussed forms of Early Christian architecture. The discovery of the foundations of the great hippodrome of Antioch corrects a mis-

(*Continued on Page* 6, *Col.* 1)

PADEREWSKI WILL APPEAR HERE SOON

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Famous Musician and Composer Noted in Political Circles, To Play at Alumnae

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WAS POLISH PRESIDENT

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Ignace Jan Paderewski, pianist, composer, and former President of the Republic of Poland, will give a concert at Alumnae Hall on Friday, February 10, at 8 o'clock.

Paderewski has had a romantic and interesting career. He was trained as a musician at the Warsaw Conservatory and made his first concert tour in 1876-77. Since his debut in Vienna and Paris in 1887, he has had continued triumphs. From 1909 to 1913 he was head of the Warsaw Conservatory.

His interest in Poland was early manifested and from the beginning of the World War he devoted himself to philanthropy and politics. He participated actively in all efforts to achieve Polish Independence. In 1919 he was made premier of the New Republic and sat in at the Peace Conference at Versailles. He nobly resigned his office in order to give concerts for the benefit of the Polish refugees. In 1922 he retired to his estate in California and soon made a triumphant return to the concert stage. His present home is in the village of Morges, Switzerland.

Paderewski has written the operas *Manru* and *Sakuntala*, a symphony, a piano-concerto, a *Fantaisie Polonaise*, several sonatas, piano-pieces and songs. He is regarded as one of the greatest figures of the century in music and is so prominent in political circles that he is not permitted to give a concert in Washington, because of his diplomatic dignity.

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Railroad Announces Rates For Wellesley Vacationers

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For the accommodation of Wellesley College students destined Springfield, Hartford, Meriden, New Haven, Bridgeport, Stamford, New York and points south, returning to their homes after the mid-year examinations, the Boston & Albany Railroad will stop train No. 15 at Wellesley at 12:35 P. M. and train No. 59 at Wellesley at 4:30 P. M. February 3, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, and 11.

For the return trip to college an extra all-sleeping-car train will be operated from New York to Wellesley, leaving Grand Central Terminal at 12:35 A. M. Monday, February 13, and sleeping cars will be open for occupancy in Grand Central Terminal at 10:00 P. M. Sunday evening, February 12. Also, train leaving New York City at 4:05 P. M. Sunday, February 12, stopping at Stamford at 4:54 P. M., South Norwalk 5:02 P. M., Bridgeport 5:21

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Miss Smaill To Broadcast Speech Program Over Radio

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Miss Edith Margaret Smaill, of the Department of Speech, will speak from New York City over the National Broadcasting Company chain, Friday, January 27, at 2:30 P.M., upon *The Magic of Speech Program.*

She will describe the life of the French Canadian of Old Quebec, and will read several of the vernacular poems of William Henry Drummond, interpreting them from her knowledge of the Quebec farmer of today. She is a Canadian herself and has made an intensive study of their so-called "Habitant" poetry.

Out From Dreams and Theories

SENIOR PHOTOGRAPHS

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Senior photographs, under the auspices of the Personal Bureau, are being taken. Marcia Heald, '33, and Priscilla Boeshaar, '34, are the undergraduates in charge.

All seniors, whether registering with the Personnel Bureau or not, must have a photograph on file with the Bureau, for use on their permanent personnel card. For the sake of uniformity, these pictures are being taken by the Personnel Bureau.

In addition, the Bureau furnishes to those who have registered and paid their fifty-cent fee small photographs for use with credentials. Three are kept for use with credentials and two are given to the student for her own use.

Should a registrant with the Personnel Bureau wish to substitute small pictures of passport size for use with her credentials, she may do so, obtaining a refund of her fifty-cent fee when she files the substitute photographs. These latter photographs do not, however, take the place of those being taken under the direction of Marcia Heald for use on the permanent record card. Every senior should make her appointment as soon as possible after schedules are posted in the various houses. Special arrangements may be made by students wishing their photographs at an early date, by application to Miss Heald.

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WORK WITH BOOKS

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On Wednesday Miss Jackson spoke on *Work With Books*. In dealing with the opportunities afforded in connection with work in a Publishing House, Miss Jackson stressed the fact that more than a college education is necessary for success, since publishing is primarily a manufacturing business and since the advertising department is far larger than the editorial department. Her advice to all who are interested in that sort of work is to learn everything possible about the business end of publishing and to seek for an office job rather than for work on the editorial staff.

Miss Jackson said that the field of Journalism is over crowded at this time and that few if any positions are open to college graduates. In certain parts of the country a degree from a journalism school is almost essential. She stressed the fact that if any are interested in journalism, work on any type of college publication would be of great advantage when applying for a job.

Library work Miss Jackson spoke of as being rather a closed profession, since most all of the libraries fill their own vacancies. There are, however, several library schools, such as the Carnegie School at Pittsburgh, where one may prepare for general, school, or children's work.

If a Book Shop is to be a success, Miss Jackson said that one must know the community and must consult the Board of Trade to be sure that the community will be capable of supporting such a shop. A great knowledge of books and of the clientele is necessary.

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POLITICS AND GOVERNMENT

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Miss Florence Jackson devoted one of her vocational guidance conferences on Wednesday, January 18, to a discussion of woman's opportunity in politics and government work.

"The United States is one of the greatest employers of labor in the country" she pointed out, but she went on to say that the drastic reduction in government expenditure at the present time makes it difficult to get a remunerative position. There is, however, a definite place for the woman with a financial backing who can afford to give her services in an unsalaried capacity.

Speaking of diplomatic service she said, "It takes a long time in preparation; it is a hard work; it isn't particularly remunerative; it isn't as glamorous as some think; but diplomatic service needs some fine women. Contrary to popular opinion, it is based primarily on political science rather than foreign languages."

Theoretically, every position under the Civil Service is open to men and women, but there seems to be no great deslre in Washington to employ women where there are eligible men. Nevertheless, there are a great many women occupying head positions in the Department of Education.

The number of women holding important offices through election is as yet small. A fair number have served in the House of Representatives; one was appointed to serve out the term of her husband in the Senate; two have been governors; and several have been State Superintendents.

State legislatures and departments of health have a fair number of women, and some cities require that a certain number of women be elected to its offices.

Married women as well as single can sometimes keep up a law practice and the judicial branch of the government offers openings in the way of judgeships, etc.

Miss Jackson added as an important but humorous caution that one should be sure of which state he is a citizen when applying for similar work because there are often residence requirements for local offices.

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ARCHITECTURE

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Architecture as a Profession for Women was the subject of a talk given Tuesday afternoon, January 24, at T. Z. E. by Mrs. Helen Baxter Perrin, Wellesley '23.

Mrs. Perrin began by outlining the courses which should be taken in order to prepare oneself for an architectural career. She suggested that courses in English, History, Economics, Physics, Mathematics, French, German, and, of course, Art should be taken while at Wellesley. Later at a graduate school, such as M. I. T., one must study Mechanical Drawing, Perspective, Applied Mechanics, and Architectual Design.

Mrs. Perrin said that there are three general branches of architecture, domestic, secular, and ecclesiastical, of which the first holds more openings for women.

To become an architect, one begins by being a draftsman in an office and perhaps by being connected with the business end of the organization. The salary at the start is very small and in some cases the young architect must first serve a term of apprenticeship with no salary at all. However, architecture is a profession in which there is opportunity for making money on a large scale, as big buildings are contracted for on a percentage basis.

Mrs. Perrin has taken up the making of architectural models as a profession. This sort of model is a great improvement, from the point of view of the uninitiated, over the almost illegible blue print in common use.

After Mrs. Perrin's talk, Miss Rachel Raymond, Wellesley '16, spoke on interior decoration. She emphasized particularly the cultivation of good taste, through art courses, reading, trips to art museums and to Europe if possible. Miss Raymond also suggested that work in direct connection with the architect is of great value to the interior decorator.

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MONTHLY PROGRAMS VARY IN CHARACTER

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Featuring a real Italian dinner at the Boraschi Tavern in Boston, the Circoli Italiano of Wellesley met Friday night in conjunction with the members of the Harvard club.

Faculty members present were Misses Gabriella Bosano, Marie Bizzoni of Wellesley, and Mr. L. E. Solono of Harvard. After the dinner Miss Bizzoni read to the group from the poems of Renato Facini.

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L'Alliance Francaise met Friday night at the T. Z. E. House where the faculty of the French department presented *La Malade Imaginaire* by Molière.

The cast consisted of:

Argan, malade imaginaire	Mlle. Coleno
Beline	Mlle. Godier
Angelique	Mlle. Ruet
Beralde	Miss Clark
Cleante	Miss Melcher
Monsieur Diafoirus	Miss Dennis
Thomas Diafoirus	Mlle. Bruel
Monsieur Purgon	Miss Dennis
Toinette	Mlle. Malbot

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In the presentation of *The Mystery At X* at the meeting of the Mathematics Club at the Alpha Kappa Chi house Friday night, the problem of a freshman mathematics student was drawn with humor and suspense.

The play by Miss Marian Stark in four "gasps" was directed by Constance Bennett. The cast was as follows:

Jane Wellesley	Margaret Ely
Leighton Road, the detective	Marian Johnson
Weston, his companion	Betty Creamer
Katy	Betty Richardson
The Unknown	Constance Bennett
	Mildred Waterhouse
Mourners	Mildred Maher
	Martha Morrow
	Edythe Fairbanks
	Dorothy Kientz
Policemen	Mary Lindl
	Faith Stevenson
	Ruth Stevenson
	Margery Foster

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TO HAVE RECITALS DURING EXAM. WEEKS

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During the two weeks of exams, short organ recitals will follow the regular chapel services every morning. Student attendence is urged. The program of each morning is given below, those which are not otherwise specified being played by Mr. Edward B. Greene of the Department of Music.

Tues. Jan. 31
Recital given by Doris A. Copeland, '33
Brahms—Chorale—Prelude: *O Welt, Ich Muss Dich Lassen*
Lemmens—*Fanfare*
Bach—*Prelude and Fugue in D minor*

Wed. Feb. 1
Recital given by Jane W. Freeland, '33
Bach—*Prelude in G Major*
Bach—Chorale—Prelude: *Ich Ruf zu Dir*
Bach—*Prelude and Fugue in B flat Major*

Thurs. Feb. 2
Handel—*Gavotte in B Flat Major*
Vaughan — Williams — Chorale — Prelude: *Rhosymedre*
Marcello—*Psalm XIX*

Fri. Feb. 3
Beethoven — Allegretto from the *Seventh Symphony*
Bach—*Cathedral Prelude and Fugue*

Sat. Feb. 4
Recital given by Priscilla Adams, '33
Widor—Allegro Vivace from the *Fifth Organ Symphony*

Mon. Feb. 6
Tschaikowsky—*Andantino* from the *Fourth Symphony*
Brahms—Chorale—Prelude: *Lo, How a Rose*
Bach—*Prelude in G Major*

Tues. Feb. 7
Bach—*Prelude and Fugue in F Major*
Rheinberger—*Vision*
Boellmann—Toccata from the *Suite Gothique*

Wed. Feb. 8
Boellmann—Minuet from the *Suite Gothique*
Widor—Meditation from the *First Organ Symphony*
Bach—*Praeludium*

Thurs. Feb. 9
Irish Air from County Derry
Schumann—*Canon in B minor*
Handel—Allegro Maestoso from the *Water Music*

Fri. Feb. 10
Bach — Chorale — Prelude: *Heute Triumphiret Gottes Sohn*
Bach — Chorale — prelude: *Herzlich Thut Mich Verlangen*
Bach—*Toccata and Fugue in D minor*

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FRESHMAN PRODUCES NOVEL SOURCE THEME

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perhaps, that the Wellesley College Library was full of cook books and fashion magazines.

The crowning triumph, however, was the scrap book which Professor Phelps himself proffered his Wellesley biographer. In this book he had collected clippings of all kinds—sketches of his life, reviews of his many publications, newspaper articles mentioning journeys and jaunts, drawings, and photographs showing him golfing with Glenna Collett or dining next to Texas Guinan at a banquet. His namesake would like to return him this invaluable source with a copy of the WELLESLEY COLLEGE NEWS, from which he might add to his collection.

One gem which was unearthed in the scrap-book, and which its present possessor gratefully echoes, is this:

O Lord, who sometimes answers prayer,
And our blind effort helps.
May I become as amiable
As William Lyon Phelps.

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$1.00
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DRESSES REDUCED

	WERE	NOW
Wool sport dresses, afternoon silk crepes	$5.95 to $10.75	$3
Lustrous velvets, rich crepe, wool dresses	$8.95 to $16.75	$5
Evening and afternoon dresses in crepe, velvet, beaded, embroidered or tailored	$16.75 to $19.75	$7.95
High color sport wools, velvet crepe afternoon, evening dresses	16.75 to $29.75	$10.75
Cotton print house dresses with white touches	$1.15 to $2.00	92c to $1.60

COATS REDUCED

	WERE	NOW
Suede wool coats trimmed with Badger, Kolinsky, squirrel, Persian lamb, Kit fox	$55.00 to $79.50	$39.75
Winter coats furred in wolf, lapin, opossum, raccoon, squirrell, caracul, needlepoint wool	$28.00 to $39.75	$19.75
Untrimmed, tailored tweed top coats	$16.75 to $29.75	$10.75

THE PEREGRINATING PRESS

PERRY was prowling around the halls of Davis the other day, with a vague intention of calling on a pal. Suddenly he noticed that the harmony of the architecture was spoiled by a large white chart. The word "Battleship" was inscribed at the top, and beneath was a regular tournament list. The pressman's curiosity was wide awake by now, so he demanded an explanation. It seems that "Battleship" is our old friend "Salvo" masquerading under a new name. Feeling is running high. Is this rank outsider to be allowed to oust the grand old game of contract from our midst?

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PERRY ran across an old friend of his the other day. His name is Yamachiche, and he is a large black cat with a preposterously bushy tail. Last year's inhabitants of Maison Crawford are already well acquainted with him. Yamachiche is glad to inform all his friends that he is in good health, and likes his new home very much.

It seems that Perry and the young lady he was visiting were making a little too much noise for the comfort of certain studious souls. After their comfortable chat had been disturbed several times by repeated sh-sh-sh's, Yamachiche volunteered to stand on guard outside the door and protect them from further interruption. Perhaps it was his color, perhaps his astonishing tail, or perhaps it was the baleful gleam in his eye, but as a watchdog, he certainly was a great success.

• • •

STONE, always known for its appealing and unusual pets, has added a new one to its already imposing list. The other day the pressman dropped in on one of the inmates of the famous dormitory, with purely friendly intent. Imagine his surprise, and, it must be confessed, alarm,, at seeing a large tawny head protruding from under the bed. His hostess reassured him, and brought the lion, R. Sprague by name, out to be introduced. He's a very likeable fellow, with a cheerful disposition and a quiet nature. The trills of the canary a few doors away are said to annoy him occasionally, but in general he is a very satisfactory companion.

• • •

PERRY likes Munger; it's full of good stories for Tired Pressmen. It seems they've been living high over there. Cherry pie was the piece de resistance the other night, with an esoteric flavor. Appetites were a little dull, until appreciation was revived when it was found that they were made, dear readers, from sacred cherries reserved for garnishing salads, and each pie had cost a dollar and a quarter.

• • •

AN energetic maiden with housekeeping instincts was hanging clean curtains. Standing tiptoe on a chair, she suddenly remembered that she had forgotten the little iron duck that she used as a hammer, (In the careless fashion that Perry has observed among Wellesley maidens), and she called to her roommate in piercing tones: "Quick, gimme the bird! Gimme the bird!" It is sad to record that the poor girl just couldn't understand the pandemonium that followed.

• • •

ACCOMPANIED by a friend, Perry disembarked from a subway train at South Station Under at 5:13 P. M. the other evening. The only exit to South Station is by means of an escalator and the pair *had* to make the 5:15 train. Rushing along the station toward the escalator, they jumped on its lowest step only to find themselves behind a man who was evidently prepared to ride slowly to the top.

"Oh man," involuntarily moaned Perry's companion just behind the Pressman, "hurry *up!*"

The man, thus adjured, turned slightly around, caught a glimpse of Perry's agonized countenance and started to run. With bounding steps he raced up the long escalators, while Perry, feeling that to run at less than top speed would be to display rank ingratitude, slithered along not far behind, trailed by his companion. About half way up, the humor of the situation struck the Pressman and starting to laugh, he slipped and nearly fell. Thus it was that the man shot out of the escalator entrance somewhat in advance of the other two, fell into a leisurely walk and turned to look at those he had so nobly assisted. He was offered a glimpse of two dishevelled figures who came flying out of the entrance, called "thank-you" at him between gasping for breath and choking with laughter and ran staggering across the station, laughing wildly and helplessly, just in time for the train. An experience like that, Perry feels, could never be duplicated.

• • •

A few days after he got back from his own vacation, Perry happened upon a young lady of his acquaintance, and all but failed to recognize her because of the violent rash that adorned her comely features. Torn between curiosity and courtesy, he finally succumbed to the former and demanded an explanation. "Poison ivy," was the laconic reply. "How did you ever get it?" "Picking bayberry leaves at night." "Well, why on earth were you doing that?" And so the conversation ran until the whole tale came out. It seems that the young lady had been attending a so-called "Zilch" party, a sort of treasure hunt where one is told a number of difficult tasks to perform before coming. Among the articles on the particular list were fresh bayberry leaves, false teeth, and a bedbug. It later came out that the dentist provided both of the last two. Perry wonders—

• • •

DON'T wonder if you see members of one of the "Baby Psych" classes wandering around with mirrors in their hands and pained or puzzled expressions on their young faces. Poor things! They haven't yet recovered from the shock of a remark directed at them last week: The lecture was on "Intelligence," and the instructor was in the process of explaining that a person's intelligence cannot be judged by the face. "You'd be more sure of it," was the conclusion, "if you were up here where I am."

• • •

PERRY has never been a very politically-minded man—Republican, Democratic or even Socialist argumentations fail to move him in the least; nevertheless, he had a good laugh on the Republicans while attending an Economics class last week. The stimulus was a reading report which stated that a certain state board was made up of "thirteen Republicans and three skilled men."

• • •

HE hasn't yet figured out whether it was the fault of the signposts or an insufficient knowledge of the three R's, but whatever the reason, Perry had an embarrassing few moments when a car full of people stopped near him one day and someone leaned out to ask politely where the "asylum" was. Indeed, the poor reporter's whiskers fairly bristled with indignation until he learned that the inquirer had merely made a slight error in denomination—she was referring to the infirmary!

• • •

A student of Perry's acquaintance was wandering in the Vil not long ago when a man drove up and asked her how to get to President Pendleton's office. With much difficulty and profuse gestures, the obliging girl attempted to explain, whereupon the grateful man expressed his appreciation by confiding that he wanted to sell Miss Pendleton some guinea pigs for the Zoo laboratory. When told the story, Perry couldn't help wondering what Miss Jackson's "perfect secretary" would have done in a case like that!

• • •

CAME the dawn of the day after the last issue of NEWS, and with it a deluge of guaranteed new and true stories about lost freshmen. Not only are there those who, being in the village, cannot find their way to their *nouveau menages* on Campus, but there are those who wander away and can't find Wellesley at all. One of them was explaining how it happened that she hadn't arrived at her dormitory at the hour her little white slip said she would. "Well," she blushed, "the boy I was with was from California, and I'm from Iowa. We thought we were going in the right direction from Boston until we came to a town called Scituate where there was a sign for Wellesley pointing the other way, so we decided that we were wrong." Two other young things started off on a hike one bright and sunny Saturday afternoon. They soon came to a fork in the path, and not being able to decide which one to take, they each took one apiece. Hours later, one of them staggered on to a bus in Natick, while the other was found wandering in desolate circles around the golf course, and taken home with a mild form of amnesia, due to overwalking.

Even sadder is the short story of the lassie who went in to the Boston Public Library to inquire the whereabouts of Boyleston Street. After that was noised abroad, one promising young business woman started a rushing business selling tourist guides to Boston-shy 1936.

NOT too long ago, one of our transfers (who, after all, are supposed to rate a little higher than the freshmen), was sitting at the dinner table, considering Wellesley after three month's residence in it. "Isn't it queer," she mused, "that they should have two dormitories named Davis—Olive Davis and Stone Davis."

Perry the Pressman

AUTHOR SPEAKS ON WRITING OF NOVELS

(*Continued From Page* 1, *Col.* 4)

twenty-four hours or 2000 years; the action may be in one town or may extend to Mars; almost any kind of incident may occur. This elasticity is at once the strength and weakness of the novel, for while it does make way for a Proust or a Virginia Woolf, it also makes way for the neglect of plot and narrative, which are the form of the novel. "We must admit them to be novels, for they cannot be classified as any other form, and we must certainly admit them to be art," she concluded.

For the aspiring novelist, Miss Sackville-West advised that the first thing to do is to read good novels and analyze them, good books of the past, Tolstoi, Turgene, the Brontes, Jane Austen, and of the present, Stella Benson, Virginia Woolf. "Always keep your tone right," she continued, "which is the same thing as saying, always keep your scale right. Certain scenes from Hardy's *Return of the Native* would be ridiculous in Jane Austen. Be economical of your effects: If you are sparing of your superlatives, your emphasis will be stronger when it comes. Don't say everything until the scene is sufficiently prepared: There always comes a moment when there is a key phrase or passage. But it should not come until the reader is waiting for it. Do not give the key away too early. Be sure your characters and setting are fixed in your mind as real to you. Know every detail there is to be known; know what your hero had for breakfast before he came out of his house. The novel is getting away from realism, but the young writer should make a careful plan and stick to it before he experiments. When you are sure that you know what you are about, take as many liberties as you like," she advised.

Miss Sackville-West concluded by reading from her poems, from *The Land* and lyrics from her other books, including *The Persian Flute*, *Sailing Ships*, and *Evening*.

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WELLESLEY COLLEGE NEWS

WELLESLEY, MASS., THURSDAY, JANUARY 26, 1933

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Broadening Our Views

—:—

Not long ago, a faculty member asked a group of students how many favored the United States' joining of the League of Nations, and a large majority showed their approval. This is a striking change of attitude from the one among our parents after the War at the formation of the League—and is perhaps a great step forward in accomplishing the ideal of that movement. The popularity of the sentiment is evident in the enthusiasm that greets the Model League Assemblies.

The growth of this attitude is largely a matter of education, although the general freedom of thought since the War is no doubt partly responsible. In practically every branch of education, national barriers are lacking, except for convenient division of material. Literature, languages, art, history, economics, etc., make an intellectual internationalism possible. Travel and study abroad, both on the part of Americans and Europeans, is beginning to bring this internationalism closer to our lives than ever before. This feeling can scarcely be a reaction; it is a growing conviction.

We cannot, however, afford to let it be an idle thought, for after all, we are the "hope of the future." The Model League assemblies are perhaps one of the best ways to get behind the problems and thought of other countries. In learning to know and understand them we can, if need be, criticize more constructively and our attitude must change from one of hostility and disinterest to a more helpful one. But this change cannot come without some activity on our part. By taking pains to educate ourselves in the matter of international feeling—for it takes as much education as the mind—we are rendering a valuable service. We cannot attend such a meeting without a broadening of viewpoint and everyone must admit that this is not without immense value.

We may sound rather too optimistic but we are not looking for results in the next few years—it may be a generation, but that does not minimize the importance of our part. We can all make an effort to be more broad-minded actually as well as intellectually.

Town And Gown

—:—

Periodically someone attempts to revive a ghost, and of all the college ghosts, one of the favorite subjects for resurrection is the relationship between members of the faculty and students. Because we believe that Wellesley's attitude on the subject has not been very healthy, and because we believe that real value may be derived from closer contact on a basis that escapes the strictly professorial, we propose to haunt the shade of the poor ghost once more.

There seems to be two main schools of thought on the question: the first is composed of those who, on principle, set out to cultivate the acquaintance of their instructors with the design of improving or safe-guarding their marks; while the second consists of those who, also on principle, restrain themselves from meeting socially professors they find unusually stimulating because they fear they will be charged with the same motives they recognize in the first school. Both of these conditions are unfortunate, and yet unquestionably they exist among the majority of girls.

The pre-exam deluge of invitations to tea and dinner must be annoying to teachers who recognize that the student almost invariably wishes to discuss nothing but her chances for a certain mark and considers the tea table a convenient, and perhaps propitious, spot for such a discussion. On the other hand, there is the sad situation of the girl who finally arouses enough courage to call upon a professor who appears challenging as a human personality, only to discover that the wary instructor is either incapable or unwilling to lower the barriers established by the rostrum.

In the main, however, we are convinced that if the faculty members could depend upon students' requesting conferences for academic purposes and proposing social engagements for social purposes, the millenium might be reached, and, with it, the dissolution of the classroom atmosphere which usually prevails at any meeting of faculty and students. In addition to intimating to instructors the basis upon which their students wished to approach them, it would also allow self-conscious students freedom to call upon faculty members, without an unpleasant assumption that a mark must be the ulterior motive.

This is another matter upon which public opinion must be educated; isn't it time for us to begin the tedious process?

—:—

Our Own Professors

Among the many lectures which have helped to fill the weeks before and after the holidays have been several given by our own professors. It is a feature which we would commend, both to the student body and to the College Lecture Committee. Certain departments sponsor at regular intervals addresses by their professors on subjects which should be of interest to a larger group than the number of students enrolled in their classes. Wellesley prides herself on having a teaching staff which includes people who are well-known authorities in their various fields. Students frequently express regret at not being able to take courses which are highly praised, but which do not fit in with a major in modern languages—or in Zoölogy, as the case may be. Appreciation of the efforts already made by some departments is more often felt than expressed. We take this opportunity to express our own appreciation, and to urge that the practice of sponsoring lectures and discussions that are open to the college be more generally adopted.

—:—

Exams Again

Exams being in the offing it is high time we gave in to our two-weeks-old impulse to write about them. We always think of them primarily as a splendid topic of conversation, an attitude that has probably been the cause of our inevitably brilliant success in them. All nonsense aside, though, it is really amazing that we all seem drawn together by a torture common to each one of us that we converse lengthily and sympathetically with people whom we scarcely know, just because both of us are unfortunate enough to have one of our few exams on the next to last day. At dinner the most silent blossom forth with assorted remarks about exams in general, specific courses, difficult features of specific courses, the strain which exams are wont to place on us and so on. People have even been known to discuss seriously probable questions and possible answers, and arguments have arisen that closely parallel those ghost arguments in which students are supposed habitually to take part. It is our sincere wish that everyone has ample sources of conversation during the coming weeks.

FREE PRESS COLUMN

—:—

All contributions for this column must be signed with the full name of the author. Initials or numerals will be used if the writer so desires.

The Editors do not hold themselves responsible for opinions and statements in this column.

Contributions should be in the hands of the Editors by 11 A. M. on Monday.

CHAPAN

—:—

To the Wellesley College News:

With all due respect for Professor Blakeslee's recent lecture here on the Manchuria situation, we must confess that the brilliant scholar's penetrating conclusions came as no startling revelation—namely "that it is better for the Chinese and the Japanese to co-operate, than for the Chinese and the Japanese to fight."

It is therefore quite apropos that we disclose to the waiting public the most *concrete*, the most *conclusive* solution of the problem which has come to our notice.

Its proponent is a discriminating student of economics and world affairs at Bowdoin College. He says to an admiring correspondent in Wellesley, "My idea is to exterminate all male Japs and female Chinese, and amalgamate with an issue of 3½% preferred stock!"

Were such a plan put into action, we, too, agree that the problem would be solved. Let us all join hands in endeavoring to carry out such a conclusive measure for abolishing the evils of present conditions!

M. E. P., '34.

FOOTPATHS IN PARKING SPACE

—:—

To the Wellesley College News:

For the safety of pedestrians and for the convenience of car-owners, the members of the college as asked *not* to use the Parking Space below Founders as a footpath. In the past, those who drive cars have been much disturbed by students who were walking through the Parking Space. From now on, all students who wish to get to Founders from Stone-Davis, Dower, and other similar points or who wish to go from Founders to those points are requested to use only the sidewalk provided for that purpose.

From the College Government Office.

—:—

PERISH NASALITY

—:—

To the *Wellesley College News:*

Having been obliged to listen to a room to room conversation between two people whose voices are impossibly nasal, I have broken down all my reserves to the point of writing a free press about such things.

How is it, that at Wellesley, where we are all required to elect a course in Speech, where presumably everyone who has reached junior rank has taken this course, such voices can and do exist? How is it that people who speak in such piercing, nerve shattering tones are permitted to emerge from a Speech course with even a D, as these people must have? Why is it that they don't realize how uncouth their voices are? Why can't they at least talk quietly within fifteen feet of each other instead of shouting through the halls? And why don't they learn that the nose is something made to be breathed through, not to be talked through?

The Speech Department is, admittedly, beset with cases of accent which they do their best to cure. It was, perhaps, their preoccupation with a particularly persistent "r" in some Middle-Westerner's speech that enabled them to overlook the voices to which I refer. Personally, were I affiliated with the department, I should consider it my contribution to humanity to teach the owners of these voices how to produce sound through the mouth.

1933.

—:—

CALLERS AND BELLS

—:—

To the *Wellesley College News:*

Have you ever had that sinking feeling, when, after rushing the eighth of a mile from your room to the reception room to go out with "The One Man," you've found the world's worst bore completely prepared to spend one hour talking to you in your dormitory living-room?

Many of us would be saved a number of let-downs of that sort, and perhaps even the trip up to the phone or the living-room, if the maid would tell us who was calling.

We can see no way in which this would inconvenience or burden the maid on duty, and we can see any number of ways in which it would save students embarrassment and inconvenience. One word from the Administration would make our lives, as far as callers and phone calls go, much happier. Is one word too much to ask?

1935.

—:—

WAGES OF VIRTUE?

—:—

To the Wellesley College News:

Can anyone enlighten me as to what are the wages of virtue at Wellesley, or for that matter, at any college? How is a student better paid for being scrupulously honest in her work than if she got by with cheating? The cold, hard fact is she's not better paid. Because she's not as "clever" as her classmates she may even suffer failure and the miserable humiliation that goes with it. Let me cite a concrete example:

An honest girl studied two days solid for an examination. When she took it, people all around her were using notes. Some were even brazen enough to have the text book open in their laps. Out of that class of one hundred and twenty five, she was the only one who failed. Naturally in comparison with examinations copied from the text, directly or indirectly, hers would make a very poor showing. But

(*Continued on Page 5, Col. 4*).

—:—

(With apologies to Robert Browning)

In the midnight, in the silence of the sleep time,
When you sit up late to type that final paper,
Will you think of all the precious time you wasted,
Countless minutes gone forever past recalling,
Playing Bridge?

Will you wish that you had spent that time in reading
Heavy tomes—your footnotes are so few—
That you'd taken notes and organized your subject
That time you went to Boston
To a show?

Will you think that this time you have learned a lesson?
Will you promise that the next time you'll be wise,
And swear off bridge and movies till its finished,
And work on it before the fatal night
Before its due?

And the next time that you have to write a paper,
Will you profit by the many times before?
Will you have it typed and footnoted correctly,
At least a day and night before it's due?
I don't think so!

—:—

(With the same to Mr. Rudyard Kipling)

If you can hear those dreaded words, "exam time,"
And not grow nervous at the very thought,
If you can trust the hurried notes you've taken
To really make some meaning in the end,
If you're a "conscientious student,"
And don't have to sit up late at night to cram;
If you are—why go on with this fool list?
I don't believe you ever did exist!

—:—

LAMENT FOR JANUARY

—:—

These are the melancholy days,
The saddest of the year!
It seems to the dog
Some one should confer
A boon to mankind
And especially
That species of the
Homo sapiens
Known as the college girl,
And eliminate
Entirely from the
Calendar the month
Of January.
For then we could skip
Immediately from
Vacation delight
To exam horror,
And thus avoid
The misery of
Pre-exam wailing
By Phi Betes,
And also omit
The fickleness of
This false spring weather.
(What a trite subject!)
But nevertheless
Think how nicely we
Could do without those
Left-over New Year's bills,
As well as the noise
And racket of New
Year's Resolutions
Breaking.
January is even a
Hypocrite this year,
With deceptive spring
Weather.
Oh melancholy days!

The Theater

*COLONIAL—*Forsaking All Others*
*TREMONT—*Rasputin*
MAJESTIC—*Cavalcade*
PLYMOUTH—*Mademoiselle*
SHUBERT—*Counsellor-At-Law*
HOLLIS—*Whirlpool**
*Beginning Monday

CASADESUS ENSEMBLE

—:—

The Casadesus Society of Ancient Instruments on Thursday evening, January 19, presented the third concert in the series of the Wellesley Concert Fund in Alumnae Hall. The Society is composed of four members of this gifted Casadesus family and one other. Each artist is a master on his eighteenth century instrument: Henri Casadesus (founder), *Viole d'Amour*, Regina Patouri-Casadesus, *Clavecin*, Lucette Casadesus, *Viole de Gambe*, Marius Casadesus, *Quinton*, and Maurice Devilliers, *Basse de Viole*.

Their program was selected from eighteenth century composers whose names are rather unfamiliar to the avernge concert-goer. The opening numbers was *Le Jardin des Amours (Divertissement)* by Mouret, a series of dances including *Pavane, Caillardem, Menuet Tendre* and *Canarie*. The sweetly singing *Menuet* was delicately contrasted with the *Canarie*, which was in the style of folk melody. *Sonatine pour Quinton* by Francoeur was excellently played by Marius Casadesus, which number he followed with *Rondo* by Sacchini as an encore. In *Partita pour Clavecin* by Oyrton, *Madame* Patouri-Casadesus revealed herself an accomplished artist of great technical skill. She played the exacting scales, arpeggios and trills with precision, enriching the flowing quality of the *Toccata*, especially, by singular accuracy. As an encore the familiar *Coucou* by Daquin was played, a composition which took on new meaning under her skillful fingers.

Divertissement pour Viole D'Amour by Cimarosa was offered by Henri Casadesus. One received the impression that this instrument with its fourteen strings, seven of which are not struck but vibrate sympathetically, is well suited to slow, sustained melodies as in the *Largo*. The *Rondo*, however, with its quickened tempo, was brilliant. M. Casadesus' encore was *Bourree* by Fleurie. The entire group joined in the last number, *Une Fete a la cour des miracles*, a series of pictures, by Le Soeur. A *Tambourin* by Destoucher was played in response to the generous applause.

At the close a rare treat was given to Wellesley in the playing of an eighteenth century violin which had once been given to Princess Adelaide, daughter of Louis XV. The instrument with some scores, among which is a composition of Mozart, was left at the Trianon during the Revolution and later passed into the care of the family of Montmorency, the ancestors of Madame Lucette Casadesus. This precious instrument upon which Mozart himself played is making its American debut after which it will be placed in the Louvre.

S. R. S., '33.

FREE PRESS

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(Continued from Page 4, Col. 4)

—:—

that's not all. The examination came at the end of her Junior year. She was "kicked out." Nice, isn't it? Oh, of course she could come back and take the examination over again—and get a D. She needed a C, which you can't get even if you write an A exam.

Adding insult to injury the Administration wrote advising her to find some occupation more suited to her abilities. It's rather amusing, the picture of a college expelling its honest students. Why, it won't be any time at all before gangsters, politicians and grafters will have to display college degrees to prove their proficiency in cheating.

I've heard it said that "cheating proves." I should say it does! Look at the people who get ahead on it. When flunking out of college is so frightfully easy, is there no way to eliminate the unfair competition between honest and dishonest people?

1932.

A PRAYER FOR HYMNS

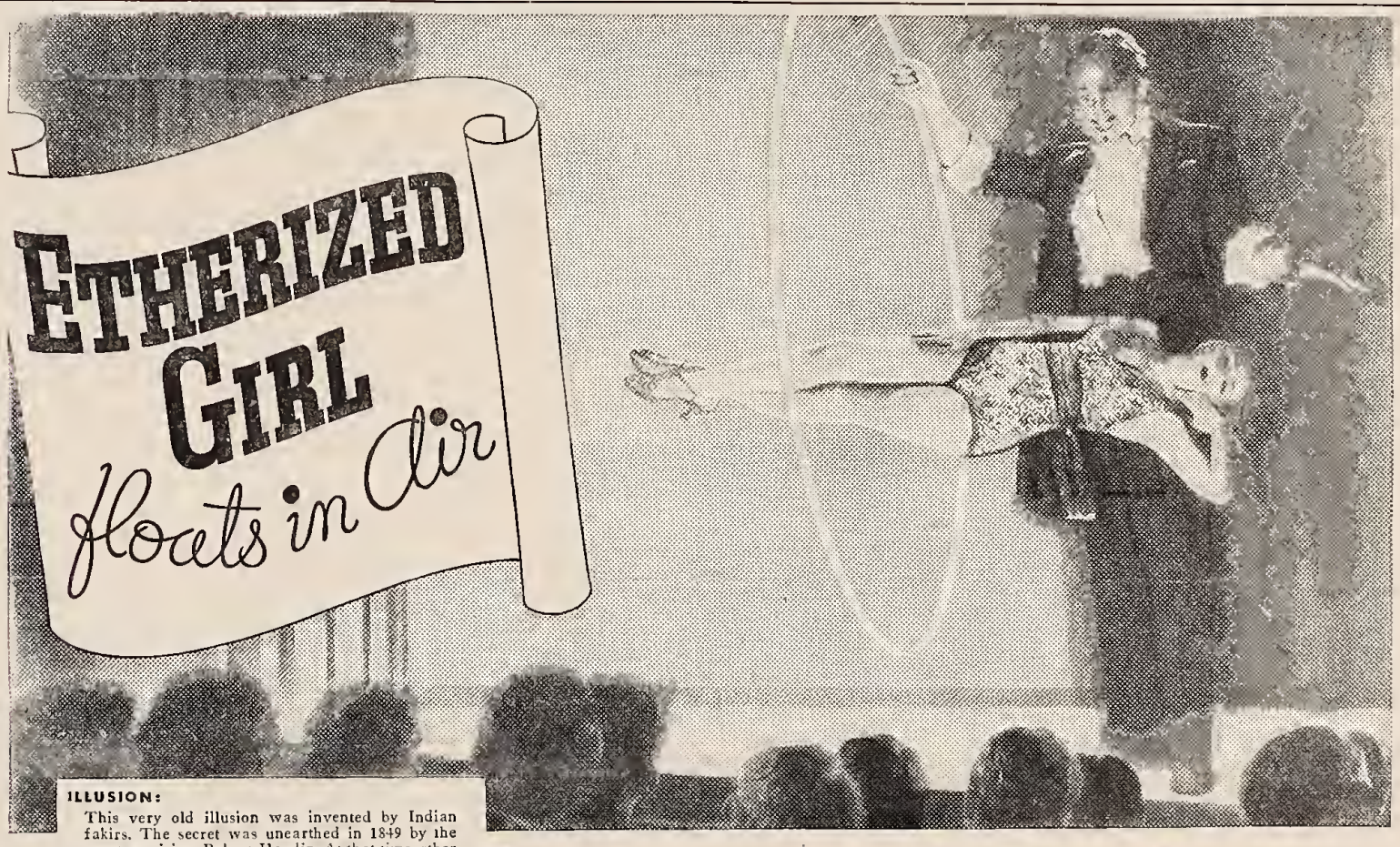
—:—

To the Wellesley College News:

Can't *something* be done about the hymns in morning chapel? As a member of the choir, I speak feelingly, particularly as concerning the recessional. I don't know how the hymns are chosen, but I verily believe that the numbers are blindly drawn from Perry the Pressman's fedora (or does he wear a derby?). To the dragging notes of the last hymn, the choir wavers up the aisle—the time is impossible to march to and the tune is usually unfamiliar and uninteresting. O ye C. A. members who sit in the front row and pitilessly regard our uncertain path down the steps, let us, at least once a week, have a tuneful, rhythmic recessional!

'36.

THE NEWS WISHES YOU A VERY PLEASANT TWO WEEKS! (SHOOT IF YOU MUST)



ILLUSION:
This very old illusion was invented by Indian fakirs. The secret was unearthed in 1849 by the great magician, Robert-Houdin. At that time, ether had just been discovered, and little was known about it. Houdin claimed that he had discovered that this new anesthetic could make people light as air. To prove it, he caused the subject to rise into the air and float apparently suspended. He passed a hoop around the body to show there were no wires or supports.

EXPLANATION:
There are many, many explanations for this old trick. One is that the girl wears a concealed harness, which ends in a socket between her shoulder blades. This is attached to a piston below the stage. The piston is pushed up from below, causing her to rise in the air. The piston is invisible, because it is covered with mirrors which reflect surrounding draperies, similar to the background. The magician can pass the hoop over her body because it is cut in one place. It can be pulled apart for a second when it passes the piston.

SOURCE: *"Modern Magic" by Professor Hoffmann. George Routledge & Sons.*

It's fun to be fooled — ...it's more fun to KNOW

Another "magic show" is cigarette advertising.

One of its greatest tricks is the *illusion* that cigarettes can be made miraculously **"MILD"** through manufacturing methods.

THE EXPLANATION: All popular cigarettes today are made in modern sanitary factories with up-to-date machinery. *All* are *heat treated*—some more intensively than others, because raw, inferior tobaccos require more intensive treatment than choice, ripe tobaccos.

The real difference comes in the tobaccos that are used. The better the tobacco, the milder it is.

It is a fact, well known by leaf tobacco experts, that Camels are made from finer, MORE EXPENSIVE tobaccos than any other popular brand.

This is why Camels are so mild. This is why Camels have given more pleasure to more people than any other cigarette ever made.

It's the secret of Camels' rich "bouquet" ...their cool flavor...their non-irritating *mildness*.

All the natural, ripe goodness of Camel's tobacco is kept *fresh* for you by the famous air-tight, *welded* Humidor Pack. Don't remove it.

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CAMELS

CALENDAR

—:—

Thursday, January 26: *8:15 A. M. Morning Chapel. Frances Bachman, '33, will lead. 4:15 P. M. Room 124, Founders Hall. For Administration and Faculty. Reports on the reading period at Radcliffe, Wells, Yale. (Committee on College Problems).

Friday, January 27: *8:15 A. M. Morning Chapel. Dr. Norman Hutton will lead.

Saturday, January 28: *8:15 A. M. Morning Chapel. President Pendleton will lead.

Sunday, January 29: *11:00 A. M. Memorial Chapel. Preacher, Rev. James Gordon Gilkey, South Congregational Church, Springfield.

Monday, January 30: No recitations.

Tuesday, January 31: *8:15 A. M. Morning Chapel. President Pendleton will lead.

Organ recital by Doris Copeland, '33. Programme: Brahms—Chorale-Prelude: O Welt, Ich Muss Dich Lassen; Lemmens—Fanfare; Bach—Prelude and Fugue in D minor.

Examinations begin.

Wednesday, February 1: *8:15 A. M. Morning Chapel. Dean Knapp will lead.

Organ recital by Jane Freeland, '33. Programme: Bach—Prelude in G Major; Bach—Chorale-Prelude: Ich ruf zu dir; Bach—Prelude and Fugue in B flat Major.

Examinations.

NOTES: *WELLESLEY COLLEGE ART MUSEUM—Exhibition of Water Colors by Signorina Clotilde Girardet of Rome.

*Thursday, January 26, at 4:15 P. M. The Community Playhouse at Wellesley Hills will give a French talking film, "Monsieur de Pourceaugnac," based on Moliere's comedy. Admission 40 cents. Special buses will leave the parking space below Founders Hall at 4 P. M. and will stop in the Square. 10 cents fare.

During examinations, there will be short organ recitals after the regular morning chapel. (See daily programme).

*Open to the Public.

PROFESSOR SPEAKS ON ANTIOCH FINDS

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(*Continued From Page* 1, *Col.* 4)

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understanding of this type of Roman building, the sides bowing out slightly in the middle rather than extending parallel as was formerly supposed. The building originally resembled a modern football stadium and had a seating capacity of eighty thousand.

On the outskirts of Antioch, in the suburb of Daphne, a Byzantine church was unearthed, including many capitals, unglazed Byzantine pottery, and mosaics. In the debris which filled one of the rooms of a Roman house was discovered a Roman tripod, in an almost perfect state of preservation, as well as numerous bronze bowls and other utensils.

The major find of the season may be considered the mosaic which paved the dining hall of the Roman house. It has been adjudged the most important mosaic uncovered since the famous *Battle of Isis*. The five principal panels of the new mosaic are in high color and are depicted in a technique which shows them to be copies of a Hellenistic painting of superior workmanship. The scenes represented are *Herakles and Bacchus, The Triumph of Paris*, two smaller dancing figures, and another large panel in a less complete state of preservation.

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COLLEGE SEES FILM OF MODERN RUSSIA

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The Russian Amkino film, *The Old and New*, presented at Alumnae Hall, January 18, was preceded by a few introductory words by Mr. Mussey, of the Economics Department.

In his talk, Mr. Mussey said that it was the Russian village, the setting of the film, which was the significant single element in the Russian experiment, and, as such, was the most necessary to watch. He also warned the audience to remember that the film was officially approved by the Soviet government and therefore constituted propaganda, but he declared that if watched with this bias in mind, it would undoubtedly prove interesting entertainment.

The Old and New is a tale of the forming of a co-operative village. The terrible conditions of the serfs under the old regime, living like beasts in huts with floors of mud and water, their fearful struggle for the bare necessities of life, at last rouses one of them, a beggar, Martha Lapkina, to rebellion. Helped by the District Commissioner of Agriculture and one of the young men of the village who is blessed with the same vision as herself, she proceeds in spite of the stupidity and ultra-conservatism of the villagers, to put her plan into effect. She persuades them to pool their money and with it buys a pedigreed bull to start a herd. With the money from the harvest, she goes to the city and arranges for the shipment of a tractor to the village. Her initiative extends to the smallest details so that when the tractor engine breaks down, she sacrifices her petticoat for wadding. In short, she sets the village on its feet. At the end, returning from a business trip to the city she finds the bull dead and succumbs to despair, only to discover that a bull calf had been born and the herd was saved.

As a narrative film, *The Old and New* demands too much of the imagination of the audience. One is too often required to jump gaps in time and action, filling in the intervening space for oneself. Martha, as a character, is portrayed as very nearly a miracle-worker. If anything goes wrong, and several things do, one can always depend on her to come along and straighten out the difficulty. So often does this happen, that toward the end the mere appearance of Martha on the scene is cause for laughter.

The photography is, on the whole, rather good though somewhat unusual. Faces are "shot" from odd angles, a fact which adds much to the mood of the scenes, particularly to those which strive for sinister effects. The space devoted to the workings of machines is especially remarkable, though scenes of whirring machines and swirling liquids were drawn out to dizzying lengths.

Although as an artistic narrative, the film did not attain to the standard of the better American films, its chief purpose was to show the mechanics of a new philosophy of living, a purpose which it interestingly fulfilled.

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APPLICATIONS DUE FOR SCHOLARSHIPS

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(*Continued From Page* 1, *Col.* 3)

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The request should be made immediately so that the student will have ample time to prepare her application and return it before March first.

In awarding scholarships and places in the co-operative house, the Committee considers carefully the need of the student and also her academic standing, her helpfulness and value as a member of the community, her health and her promise of usefulness for the future.

The Chairman of the Committee will be glad to talk with any student who wishes further information or advice about her plans.

Mary Frazer Smith,
Chairman.

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WASHINGTON PLANS IMPORTANT PARLEY

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(*Continued From Page* 1, *Col.* 2)

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to have branches in all states but the amendment restricts branches to those states which give authority to the banks to have them. Senator Huey P. Long of Louisiana, who has so violently opposed the Glass bill, was pacified by the amendment and finally voted for it. There are still fifteen Republicans and two Democrats holding out against the bill, trying to delay its passage.

* * *

President-elect Franklin D. Roosevelt, after inspecting Muscle Shoals, declared he would try to do something to put this government-owned power and nitrate plant to work. Senator George W. Norris of Nebraska, a strong supporter of the government operation of the plants, who accompanied Mr. Roosevelt, plans to press a bill authorizing the operation of the plants at the coming special session of Congress. He seemed to feel that the new Congress would pass it and the new President sign it.

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After two battles with General Agustino C. Sandino, rebel leader, President Juan B. Sacasa has established martial law in Managua. The two battles were the first serious ones since the United States marines were withdrawn after President Sacasa's inauguration, January 1.

INQUIRING REPORTER

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(*Continued From Page* 1, *Col.* 3,

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folks, certain members of the Technocracy group (now repudiated by the others) set out a short time ago, on the basis of a fairly mysterious and incomplete "energy survey of North America," to persuade a frightened public that the speed of technical change in industry is so great and so rapidly accelerating that our existing scheme of control through a system of prices operated by business men seeking private profit has reached the end of its usefulness and workableness. This conclusion is not new; in fact, it is strikingly similar to one reached by Karl Marx three quarters of a century ago on the basis of not dissimilar evidence. I doubt whether many candid economists could be found today to deny that it may be true, though most of them do not believe it, and though the technocrats certainly have not proved it. But when anybody goes on to an airy suggestion of "scrapping the price system" and turning industry over to the engineers to run on "engineering principles," casting politics and politicians into outer darkness, he is talking nonsense. If the conclusion suggested above be correct, as many of us think probable, the actual alternative is political control in some form, with all its difficulties; and leaving aside the profound question of political liberty, we shall face the economic problem of combining freedom of the consumer, which he cannot maintain except through some kind of price system, with efficiency and regularity of production, which nobody yet knows certainly how to attain under political control (*pace* Italy and Russia). If any of the technocrats have managed to scare people into thinking and asking questions about such matters, they have done something useful; when the others give us their facts, they may afford us some help in deciding intelligently on next steps.

Elizabeth Donnan, Professor of Economics: In so far as a mere economist can follow the language of the Technocrats, they have discovered three alarming perils in our present civilization, and a solution. The first is the old friend (or enemy) of the economist, technological unemployment, which in their terminology, has resulted from man's search for energy. Secondly, they have become conscious of the appalling load of debt which burdens our productive system; and thirdly, they recognize the maladjustment between production and consuming power. All this convinces them (as it does the economist also) that there is something wrong with our price and credit system. Up to this point the ground they cover is familiar, though their vocabulary is often new and strange, but here they turn from old paths and offer a new solution for the "problem of value" which has been the central problem of the economist for one hundred and fifty years. My hesitant suggestion, on the basis of but little reading of their tortuous (and to me cloudy) reasoning, is that they have evolved a new variant of the discarded "labor theory" of value. At the beginning of the nineteenth century, the economists taught the doctrine that all goods were valued in the terms of the relative amounts of labor which they represented. The engineers, discovering economics and the value problem, have improved upon this explanation of value by substituting "energy" for "labor." Either explanation ignores all subjective elements, and to the economist the same arguments which dislodged the labor theory of value could be employed against the "energy theory" to which the engineers are introducing us. Current discussion has tended to deal with their figures, since these are subject, in some measure at least, to test, but whether their figures are right or wrong is really of slight importance. Those are merely introductory to their "solution," which has received little examination because we are doubtful whether we have comprehended what they are proposing. Our present price system may be "smashed" as the Technocrats predict, but I doubt its giving way to such a valuation process as the engineers would set up. But I am bearing in mind that I may have failed completely to grasp their ideas.

Frances Bachman, '33: From the standpoint of one who knows but little about technocracy, it seems to me it has some very real merits, though as a prospective job seeker, the advantages are rather obscure in a system which prophesies practically one hundred per cent unemployment in a short time. To me, one of the most obvious advantages of technocracy is its name, the impressiveness of which gains immediate attention for the system. Without doubt the founders of technocracy have done some sound work and have reached some valuable conclusions on the subject. It seems unfortunate that the movement is becoming widely discredited owing to the spectacular and often extreme assertions made by the publicity agents of technocracy. On the other hand, it may be that this very extravagance of statement is necessary in order to reach the general reading public and to stir them to a sense of the seriousness of the industrial situation.

Louise Overacker, Associate Professor of Political Science: Technocracy seems to me about ten per cent nonsense and ninety per cent publicity. I cannot see how the substitution of "energy determinants" for dollars will solve our economic ills; nor am I ready to concede that economists and politicians are things of the past, or even that it would be desirable to retire them in favor of the engineers!

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RAILROAD PUBLISHES VACATION SCHEDULE

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(*Continued From Page* 1, *Col.* 5)

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P. M., New Haven 5:53 P. M., Meriden 6:23 P. M., Hartford 6:53 P. M., and Springfield at 7:37 P. M., will make the Wellesley stop, being due Wellesley at 9:40 P. M.

Pullman reservations should be made with the ticket agent of the Boston & Albany Railroad at Wellesley as far in advance as possible in order that sufficient parlor and sleeping cars may be provided to properly take care of the student travel.

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C. A. TO ENCOURAGE MORE ACTIVE WORK

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The question is often raised by active members of the Christian Association, who are not members of any standing committee, as to means whereby they can really be more active. There are many activities of the Association of which the college as a whole seems to be ignorant. One of these is the religious discussion group which meets Thursday afternoons at 4:40. Up to this time it has simply been the interchange of ideas, for the most part. Starting after mid-years, however, the discussion group and the Christian Association Religious Council intend to merge. One meeting a month will be held by the combined groups, and some outside speaker will be present. The rest of the month the discussion group will continue its internal arguments, to some extent on subjects suggested by the speaker of the month.

Another outlet for members who desire more active work are many of the meetings which are held in Boston. An example of this is the Inter-Racial discussion group which meets at Metropolitan Student Headquarters in Boston. Notice of meetings is always posted on the Bulletin board outside the C. A. office. Another interesting group is the Greater Boston Student Work Council, an association of people connected with students and their problems, which meets every Wednesday for luncheon at the Boston Y. W. C. A., and always has an interesting speaker. Wellesley should be represented at these meetings, and anyone interested in attending might come into the office and arrange for so doing.

Many opportunities come up during the year, about which it is impossible to let the college know. Notices of important meetings, both at colleges and elsewhere, opportunities to attend conferences, letters from the National Board in New York are always posted.

Christian Association.

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Wellesley College News

WELLESLEY, MASS., FEBRUARY 2, 1953

lecture

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The College had the great honor last week of hearing a memorial lecture by Mr. Howard Scott, Jr., in honor of his father, the famous founder of Technocracy. Mr. Scott spoke from the Wellesley Broadcasting Station using the intra-college, high-frequency sending set, and the lecture was heard by the students in their rooms over their individual crystal sets for receiving. The subject of this lecture for the late Howard Scott was "Putting Something Over On Father."

Mr. Scott first summarized conditions existing in the world at the time his father devised his revolutionary ideas. He drew a horrible picture of people working long hours each day with no time to enjoy the pleasures of leisure time. Hunger, disease, money-shortage, unemployment—quaint term, isn't it—headaches, backaches, and crossed-eyes were the scourge of the land—to say nothing of politicians, etc. Mr. Scott, senior, being one of the privileged few, with a little leisure time, found it a little boring to have so few friends who could afford to enjoy his pleasure, and the idea came to him that if he could put a few people to work in the terrible years of the 1933 depression—quaint term, isn't it—he could eventually free them from so much arduous labor. He set many people to work collecting figures, and others to inventing fool-proof mathematical machines to correlate the figures. "I hardly need to relate the astounding effect the result of this original piece of work had on the public," Mr. Scott continued. "Thinking people all over the world came to the support of this movement. Indeed, the only opposition came from students of economics and unemployed essayists. It is true that the figures were questioned, but the objections were ignored by the motivators of Technocracy since it was perfectly obvious to them that electrical machines were far more efficient and infallible than the human brain."

"But," went on Mr. Scott, enthusiastically, "why waste energy relating the struggle to put Technocracy on the map? Even in these days, ergs are precious." He then recounted some of the results of the movement toward erg-production and conservation. Ergs are now produced so rapidly that even by bedding down 50% of all ergs produced to make Hundred Year Ergs, the rest, laid end to end would hardly be noticed in the mobs of leisurely, pleasure-seeking people that have been released from their burdensome duties by the Robot Erg Producers. The numbers of thinking beings that might have been isolated at the great plants at Mussel Deeps are reduced now to a few highly-trained federal prisoners, who are kept under constant watch by the Electrical Eye.

We no longer see numerous men toiling in the fields to produce the food needed for this age of increased calory consumption. The farmer now uses his time to improve his mind and methods of agriculture, while he watches his radio-controlled machines plant, cultivate and harvest his crops.

But it is not only the improvements in technical matters that have made Mr. Scott, Sr., famous. The improvement of the mind has been phenomenal since people have had more leisure time. Mr. Scott, himself, in his well-earned leisure time, so improved his mind that it was with great difficulty that he restrained himself from advancing too many new ideas, for fear of being immodest. Any student of educational history will realize the progress that has been made in this line since Technocracy went into effect. Mr. Scott, Jr., ended his lecture with the wish that the spirit of his father would continue to be the guiding influence of our times.

answers to the questionnaire: what do you do with your leisure time?

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The results of the questionnaire which was circulated among the students, faculty and alumnae were exceedingly interesting and threw considerable light on life to-day. The question was "What do you do with your leisure time?" and was issued by the government who wish to learn whether four hours a day is too long a time to work.

It appears by the majority of answers that the established four hours is satisfactory although tiring, so that many can do little else but employ their remaining time in refreshing and rebuilding their bodies and brains. There are those, however, who are able to withstand the strain, and these fill up their time with more varied activities. Several of the faculty announced that they are writing books not only to fill up their time but also to give their students something worthwhile to read. Mr. Fussey, well-known about campus, declared that he was on the fifteenth volume of his fifth set of books on *Towering Technocrats*. Mr. Prettysoonian has contributed to the Biblical literature of the Library by writing *Technocracy in the Time of Jeroboam the Second*. He and Miss Mackerel have collaborated in that popular treatise *What Price Technocrat Temples and Why?* This approved method of passing the time has swept through the other departments. Miss A. K. Cruell recently published *The Capitalist at Bay*, a series of delightful essays calculated to recall the dear old days of twenty years ago. Miss Sobgood of the Speeding and Reaking Department issued a pamphlet: *Talk to the Technocrats* which, though a pamphlet, took many days in the making. Miss Manbewaring and Miss Refraino have joined forces and written their impressions in Esperanto of the modern method of education in the United States of the Universe.

Delving deeper than literature (incidentally the authors all say that they have little time to eat and sleep and feel that soon they will be forced to give up teaching in order to continue their literary efforts) the interrogators found that many of the faculty travelled. During the week-ends they fly to their cottages in Latvia and Hawaii and there sport as they please.

Students journey also. The bygone prom-trotter has as descendant the binge-baby who has dates in the Sorbonne, the new University of Somaliland as well as the neighboring colleges in California, Alaska and New England. Some undergraduates feel that they should spend their time profitably by reading the books their beloved professors write. Some go a step further and aim to finish a complete reading-tour of the Library. Others, chiefly those with athletic leanings, divide their twenty hours into half-hour periods in which they receive concentrated nourishment and repose and strenuous exercise. There are as always the girls who play contract-bridge and listen to Dead Synne and Neddie Pantor by television. A few confessed that they read and rewrote the notes they received in class. The more radical-minded announced that the time apart from their classes was spent with their husbands and children. Only one undergraduate said she spent her time in Thinking.

The Alumnae found the questionnaire disconcerting and said as much because they do not appear to do anything special in their leisure time. There were a few who, like the faculty, wrote so that the public might read. Some who had not outgrown their collegiate habits still gadded. Some dependable souls had joined the I.O.W.F.P.O.L.U.T.R., that is, the Institution of Women for Perpetuating Leisure under the Technocrat Regime, because, as they explained, there had been a revolutionary faction agitating for more work and less leisure and they feel that such a new-fangled notion would upset the equilibrium of the country. This club takes up all their time.

The government feels that the results of this questionnaire are entirely satisfactory and prove that four hours is the correct basis for work. In the future it will send forth other questionnaire on the subject of energy spent, the advantages of the mechanistic age and other salient points.

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current event

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The capitol has been in a turmoil this week. There has been a steady stream in and out of the cellar of the White House, where Mrs. Eleanor Dullano, wife of the newly inaugurated president, has her offices. Excitement has grown as the week went on and as we go to press Pennsylvania Avenue is tense. The cause is the general fear in Engineering Circles that Mrs. Dullano is planning her duties to include three days of leisure in her week.

There has been a steady stream of visitors to the Dugout, among them, Filiblustering Hooey Strong, who is reported to be under consideration for the post of literary editor of *Tooters, just Tooters*. Mrs. Dullano has refused to comment on this rumor.

The excitement commenced with Mrs. Dullano's refusal to purchase dictaphones for her classroom work at the school in Switzerland where she teaches, commuting twice a week. "The modern girl," said Mrs. Dullano at the time, "soon discovers her capacity. This age of algebra and engineering puts it up to her to know how much she can hold."

It began to be feared that Mrs. Dullano would take increased duties on herself and even refuse to include three days of leisure per week, thus undermining the morale of the nation as a whole. The issue is alive and is causing much apprehension in Washington Circles.

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The approaching Greenlandish elections are of the greatest international interest. The right wing is violently opposed to the left wing and the centrist party has agreed to disorganize. The erg of contention is the question of the new icebreakers which were ordered from Russia on approval last year. These were found to be too unwieldy and totally ineffective, when they were returned and another consignment was purchased from America. The Right Wing, composed of the Physical Engineering and the Mechanical Engineering Parties, advocates accepting both consignments and thus adopting a one-hour week, while the Left Wing, composed of the Steam and Fire Engine Parties, advocates running both consignments into the Arctic Ocean and departing for the jungles of South America. The situation is at once challenging and engaging.

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Professor Showard S. Poutundstrauch addressed a meeting of the American Federation of Poets on Monday on the subject of Politeracy, the new movement which he is sponsoring. "The machine is a menace to man," said Professor Poutundstrauch. Professor Poutundstrauch advocates fewer typewriters and more of the good old-fashioned lead-pencils.

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article

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The technocrats, on the evening of January 27, collaborated to give what is now known as the classical engineering theatrical triumph, *Techage*. The script, which was written by the most capable mathematical minds of T.A., the dramatech society, shows a genius which is rare even in this unprecedented age.

The performance was enacted entirely by robots, contributed by A.T.X. from their Robot Repair Shop, where all motivizing, vocalizing, and synchronizing is done under the expert guidance of trained student workers. (This shop, incidently, is technically perfect and is open to visitors outside of working hours, i.e., any time of the day or night except Monday from 11:15 until 11:35 o'clock.)

The production was also noted for the unique lighting and sound effects. Technochrome, the latest color correlation, whose chief componets are violex and gasogreen, was used most effectively in connection with the recent sound innovation, Platotone, which so adequately quells all emotional reactions.

The smoothness with which the performance went off is indeed a tribute to the competent management and mechanical genius of the three technocratic societies—T.A., A.T.X., and T.A.

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Barn technocrats are still roaming about New York, Paris, London, and Berlin in search of data which they hope to use in their informal spring production. This will be given under the direction of the O'Neill Society. At the present time it is thought that O'Neill's forty-nine act play, *Elek Tricty*, will be chosen.

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Agora is observing its annual political wake, which has now become a tradition. As usual Agora's doors are draped in black and all members of the ancient society are wearing black bands on their sleeves as a symbol of their reverence for the old political regime. During the week a close study of the lost art of lobbying, stumping, filibustering and bribery will be conducted by old Democratic and Republican leaders.

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Phi Sigma will give its semi-opening sometime early next month. As is customary, an old movie will be shown to represent the American folk mind of the 1930's. The probable selection will be *Beerback*, starring Al Capone and his wonder Gang.

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A.A. wishes to announce that the Outing Club, through the generosity of an old alumna, Betty Marren '33, has been able to install seventy one new hobby horses which will be placed on the Northeast corner of the ping-pong floor. It is hoped that this timely addition to the gym equipment will take care of the crowds of technocrats who swarm around Mary Hemingway Hall for their morning ride. Hobby-horsing, by the way, is the most invigorating of technocratic sports now available for undergraduates. The varied scenic effects which so gracefully slide by on the new $40,000 treadmill make this sport truly pleasurable as well as extremely profitable.

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article

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The Christian Association wishes to bring to the notice of the students the great opportunities offered for service on its various committees. The Social Service Committee particularly has been doing good work in the settlement district in Boston. The main aim of these volunteer workers is to teach the children of the city what to do with their leisure time, since they spend only half an hour a day in school. The children come to the settlement house once a week. Their hands are automatically washed as they come in the door. Some of the alumnae may recall that in the olden days this manual task had to be performed by the social worker herself.

In many other ways the position of a C.A. volunteer has been improved. No longer does she have to strain her vocal cords trying to read the children a story above the noise of their own private arguments. Each child is now automatically gagged and bound to a chair while a book is put in a machine which reads aloud selections from Einstein, Shaw, and the autobiography of Howard Scott. The appalling ignorance in which some of these poor students are growing up is really amazing. One of them, it was found, had never heard of Scott, another thought Technocracy was synonymous with democracy. Such deplorable ignorance in the very midst of civilization should call forth the sympathy of all upright people.

These children must be educated to Technocracy! Consider the future of the race. These are the leaders of the next generation. If we let them grow up without knowledge it may mean the downfall of Technocracy. The Christian Association is counting on every girl to do her duty.

It is interesting to note that twenty-odd years ago every girl in college gave to the Service Fund. Such contributions were needed in those days because there was existent at that time an economic condition called depression; there were *actually* some families who did not have enough money! Now, of course, no financial aid is necessary, nor ever will be again. Considering the generosity with which the girls of that day gave their money—which really was considered valuable then—can not *we* give some of our leisure time, of which we have so much?

leading article

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Beginning on Tuesday, February 31, examinations for all members of the student body will be in progress. The usual methods of procedure will be followed. Questions pertaining to the subject matter studied will be flashed on a screen before the class for a ten-minute period. Each chair is equipped with a mechanical "Answeroperator," a device invented by Miss Zackford of the Department of Lithuanian Literature, to facilitate the speed whereby examinations are taken. The questions are so stated that the student can reply "Yes," or "No," thereby saving time, numerous energy-ergs, both wasted in the old-fashioned type of exam with lengthy replies. The "Answer operator" consists of two small buttons, red for "No," green for "Yes." The student presses one or the other and her answer is electrically recorded in the next room.

This splendid invention also aids as a time-saving device by its latest development, which Mr. Zeffield had patented and correlated with Miss Zackford's. As the students file through the door in alphabetical order, a small metal plate drops from a slot, and on it is recorded their name, the date, the subject, and their grade on the examination just completed. Those who can remember the period when it was necessary for the student to write in the now archaic "blue books," when vast amounts of labor and time were spent on reading those books, are doubly appreciative of this instrument, a colossal achievement by two far-sighted and nobly experimental educators.

Students are warned, however, that due care must be taken of this delicate mechanism. Any undue pressure on either of the buttons will not result in a more forceful answer, but will merely cause the instrument to wear out sooner than its ninety-nine year guarantee. Students are also asked, even urged, not to study too strenuously for these ten-minute examinations, as a nervous, distraught physical condition will be of no assistance. They must bear in mind that these are tests of knowledge acquired during the year, and that the benefits of "cramming" are still dubious. Above all, students are asked not to repeat the errors which were detected last year in the reports on the examinations. Because of nervous frenzy, what was once described as a "jittery" condition, some students pressed both buttons simultaneously. This resulted in a cancellation of the reply, and it is feared an electric shock from a short circuit might follow, interfering both with the student and the examination. Students are also requested to remember that the honor system still prevails.

editorial

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This is the first editorial the NEWS has printed for a long time; with the coming of Technocracy we gave up all pretense and admitted the futility of writing editorials which no one ever read anyway and which merely gave the editorial writer an uncomfortably moral feeling. Now, however, in response to a request from the neighboring College of Eskimos, we shall attempt to set forth our policy.

Most of our precepts are evident on the surface: we believe in giving our readers the news, all the news, with the least possible expenditure of effort. Therefore, we have omitted the sweet old custom of writing headlines that must count a prescribed number of units and possess a verb in the first line. We do not belong to the radical party, which insists upon simplified spelling, although we can see its advantages, but we wish to retain as our readers the faculty members, who, we are certain, have not been trained in the art and who could regard our lapse into it as an indication of our libellous intention.

Like all true disciples of Our Founder, Howard Scott, our primary ideal is to conserve energy. We are pleased to report that we have succeeded in our aim to the extent that it now requires a total of eight minutes to edit and publish our paper, and we hope to reduce the time still further by eliminating all write-ups of lectures in Foreign languages, which require an extra ten seconds to translate into English.

A tinge of sentimentality clings to us, in spite of our attempts to avoid it; we still like personal contacts with our reader and to learn that our subscribers like our newspaper. If you approve of our efforts, or have any suggestions to make, won't you write us a radio-message? The NEWS always endeavors to be coöperative.

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free press

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To the *Wellesley College News*:

It is only after profound meditation and the final outburst of my enraged soul that I dare to express my views on one of the leading trends of the college. I regret to arouse the indignation of our robot faculty, whose mechanical proficiency and electrical inspiration fills me with admiration. I am sorry to stir up sentiment among my colleagues of the classroom by dealing frankly with a subject involving the greater part of their educational experience. I say I hesitate, but I do not apologize. Nor do I hesitate from any fear of antagonism against my person. The very spirit of radicalism is inbred in my bones. If the administration cares to look in its files it will discover that fifteen years ago, just when I was at the impressionable age, my father took part in radical demonstrations and brought home literature, which I devoured avidly at the age of five, on the growing wonder, Technocracy. And all too well has it been publicized that three times during my four years at Wellesley I have been placed on social probation for a day for having the audacity to present unethical opinions to the public. Once again the erg burns the very tissue of my being. Mob me, lynch me, cast me from your midst, but speak I will.

We must have rules! Society is disintegrating in the unbounded freedom that exists. The youth of today, and particularly of this college, outruns itself in limitless liberty. I am not advocating return to the defunct system of chaperons, but I say that it is imperative for the further progression of liberal ideas that we curb this liberty which enervates the senses and needlessly wastes the energy we must reserve for proper mental function.

In the treasure room of the college library there is a little grey paper book, now yellowing with age, which may be perused between two and four any afternoon by those desiring to inspect the relic. Read it! Touch it! Absorb its ideas! And then reverence the courage of your predecessors who appreciated the value of the conservation of energy, surveyed the resources of the individual student, and then placed just and proper restrictions for the benefit of the group. Who in college now ever heard of a night watchman? Could you explain a purpose for brown, yellow, blue and white slips of paper other than their present use as certificates for electric dollars? What does "signing out" mean, and what was the function of the Superior Court? These are now historic bygones, cherished in the memories of our mothers. We need them now.

Once again I say that four hours a day is not enough for work. Leisure and spare time improperly employed are demoralizing and detrimental to the society which we have watched grow under the guidance of our revered technocrats. Their cry has always been to conserve our resources and survey available energy. Our liberty has carried us away and we are needlessly spending our reserve forces. We have utterly disregarded our lesson. Is it propaganda to demand return to rules and a new publication of the Grey Book? No! It is only common sense.

1935.

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review

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O'Neill and Co., Inc., has done it again! The theatre-going world breathlessly anticipated this latest production of the great playwright and his collaborators. Critics were asthmatic during the long interval between the announcement made by Mr. O'Neill, president of the company, that a new drama was to be written, and the revelation to the public of the fruits of his incorporated genius. For years they waited while Noel Coward, George Kaufmann, Edna Ferber, Elmer Rice, Marc Connelly, George Cohan, Roxy and the score of others who work under the great maestro squabbled. There was friction among the dramatists, just as there is friction in any great machine, at every point in the composition of the work. From this clash of ideas emerged a thing which, when welded together by O'Neill, took fifteen stenographers fifteen days to type.

Truly a vast expenditure of ergs, one exclaims. One certainly does. The ergs are a mere index, and a poor one, to the vastness of the stupendous, colossal (we drown in a sea of adjectives, none of which is briny enough for our purpose) structure.

O'Neill, Inc., has done it again and again. And yet again. First it was puny one-acters. Then *Strange Interlude*. Then *Mourning Becomes Electra*, and how quaintly the people of those days accepted the idea that they must stay in the theatre for more than the usual three hours allotted to the ordinary play. None the less critics acclaimed O'Neill, who wrote his plays single handed then, at each successive venture, crying "O'Neill has done it again." Students of literature should remember this. I do and I am not a student of literature but a critic of the drama.

But to my subject, for subjects will crop up, try as one may to escape them. The play, dear reader, of which I endeavour to write is O'Neill's Inc.'s forty-niner, *Elektricity*, or the *Passing of the Horse-Car*, forty-niner, because it is stretched out over forty-nine acts. This trifle is presented, three acts a day for sixteen days and one on the seventeenth, on the seventeen tremendous stages housed in the building erected on the remains of Radio City. The multiplicity of stages affords ample opportunity to Joseph Urban and others for every sort of setting imaginable. Leaving aside stagecraft to touch the core of the play, I find it increasingly difficult to touch the core, for I am somewhat hazy about its actual whereabouts. Suffice it to say that *Elektricity* is the drama of the age, the play of the fiscal year. It has depth, light, shade, it is both obscure and clear. At first we cannot grasp its meaning, its innuendos escape us, as they are wont, but sometime during the course of the fortnight *we see*. The most moving scene of all comes at the end when Alfred Lunt and Lynn Fontanne in mad haste jump into a taxi at 54th Street and Park Avenue. Lunt whispers meaningly into the hackman's ear. He nods. There is a wild rush. The taxi draws up at 33rd Street and Seventh Avenue. They get out. They cannot believe their eyes. Lunt, stretching his arms heavenwards, exults. Their quest is done. They have found out how to get to the Pennsylvania Railroad Station. Noel Coward falls out of a lorry. The curtain falls.

bibliofile

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Usages and Customs, by A. Robot. E. R. G. Joule and Sons, New York, 1953.

Twenty years ago the world was astounded by the invention of a mechanical man who could laugh, whistle, move arms and legs, and read a newspaper. Today we are no less surprised that a highly perfected robot has written a singularly interesting and unusual book. The most amazing feature of this composition is the fact that the collected material involved years of research in ancient archives in many parts of the world. We do not understand this.

The book itself, entitled *Usages and Customs*, is simple in comparison to the circumstances under which it was written. In general it deals with the heliotrope decade beginning in the late twenties of this century when (for the benefit of our young readers) green backs followed the flight of the dodo into parts unknown, and women thought hand-made clothes were nice. This voluminous work will be valuable for study in our new revolving glass school houses and will take the sentimental middle-aged back to the days of their youth. The young boys and girls of today, who are rather prone to take for granted our present leisure and mechanical comforts, had best read this book in order to appreciate the hardships their fathers went through in the suicide era.

A notable feature of the book is its use of the increasingly popular habit of simplified spelling. Superfluous vowels and cumbersome punctuation are a needless waste of energy and they have been scrapped for a more phonetic script. Of course, this all makes the book practically unreadable, but it is all in the interest of science.

In commenting on the style we note first of all precision and a remarkable rhythm which at times becomes almost mechanical, and a bit too energetic.

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article

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The Governing Board of the Wellesley Social Summer School has just announced the results of its latest meeting. The members have at last reached a decision as to the subject of the next meeting of the School, which is to be held in July. The subject is to be "the efficient fabrication of the book you love to clutch." The Head of the Department of Lithuanian Literature will lecture.

This school was founded twenty-one years ago, at the instigation of a group of alumnae of Wellesley College, who, being more efficiency-minded than some of their contemporaries, proceeded to correct the wasteful habit of allowing her College to lie empty in the summer, with months of excellent environment going to waste. The school was started with the general purpose of discussing various aspects of the question, "What are the fundamentals of a good social order, and what is the technique for realizing it?"

When the school was opened in 1933, the aim of the discussion was to work out some way of solving the problems of the world through political channels. It is interesting to note the change in emphasis that has taken place. The first year, the question of Socialism occupied a large part in the discussion. Then came Technocracy, and the entire spirit changed. Social evils, as they were known to that unenlightened age, naturally disappeared. But many of the people of our new regime were not only a bit awkward in social circles, but even, in some cases, they were unable to become adapted to one another under the new social conditions. The School, therefore, found a new field of action awaiting it. Its duty was to work out methods of training these people, for the greater good of the Universe.

The year after this extreme change of policy went into effect, the subject of discussion was "What can be done about Contract Bridge?" The School increased the number of cards in a regulation pack in order to provide more possible playing combinations, invented the automatic bidder, and was the first to suggest the use of television in this connection.

interview

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With the beginning of the new term many changes in the curriculum are expected to go into effect. This news is brought to you as the result of an interview with the dean, who has just completed an energy survey of Wellesley.

Education, Reading and Speaking, and Sophomore Bible will of course be omitted. In the words of the dean, they are a "mere waste of ergs." Mathematics, Chemistry, and Physics will be made compulsory for every student, and a Department of Engineering will be added to the curriculum.

In the English Composition department the Freshman course will meet only once a week, in order to watch the "Themeometer," which will compose, punctuate, and footnote four hundred themes an hour. This is expected to save a great deal of time and energy, especially since the machine grades the themes at the same time that it writes them.

The Department of Economics has also experienced some changes. All of the old professors had to be dismissed because they still clung to the hated "price system" idea of things. Mr. Buzzey, however, was retained as head of the new department, which will be called Techonomics, and will try to explain Technocracy to the student body.

The Freshman Hygiene course will be replaced by a course in *The Care and Feeding of Machines*.

In order to obtain diversification of labor units a new system will be instituted by which each member of the faculty is to teach in a different department each week. This will simplify matters a great deal.

Also, in line with the new regime, students will not be expected to spend as many hours a day on their courses, according to the Dean; due to many improvements in the mechanization of the faculty, more work will be accomplished in less time.

The place of the College Recorder is to be taken by a completely automatic machine, to be operated by the president of the freshman class, which will change your schedule, work out your major, or put you on probation in the twinkling of an eye, merely by pressing a series of buttons.

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article

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On Thursday, January 28, the Alumnae Council met for the first time since the establishment of Technocracy. The meeting was called by Elinor Best '33, who felt that the leisure of modern life is too prone to crowd out the memory of what she gravely and regretfully terms, "The good old days." Miss Best, by unanimous consent, was chosen to act as chairman of the gathering.

A short program was presented, under the direction of Margaret Broomell, also of class '33. The first number was a piano rendition of a former Welsly song, *Problems*, played by Sarah Supplee. Miss Supplee prefaced her number by explaining that the music of the song was lost when the demands of Technocracy were such that all enervating parts of the college tradition were excluded from usage. Not only the very singing, but also the psychological effect of the ideas in the song were early found to be completely at odds with the ideals of the new system. Miss Supplee herself was enabled to procure the words and music only after surreptitious and strenuous searchings through the Library Museum and her own collection of antiquated text-books. Lilian Libman next presented a short parody on the Barn production of twenty years ago, in which the players not only had to move about on the stage, but at which the audience was actually present in person instead of attending via television.

The remaining numbers on the program were omitted when several members of the Council, unable to stand the strain of controlling their emotions, burst into such violent fits of weeping that the speakers could not be heard. At the suggestion of the chairman, the formal meeting was adjourned in favor of an informal gathering which, it was agreed, would not have such unfortunate effects.

the teregrinating technocrat

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Terry slipped into a corner at the Alumnae Council meeting. He has a sneaking fondness for the good old days before they changed the name of Munger to Engineering Court, because it sounded too much like Hunger. And speaking of hunger, do the undergraduates realize, Terry wonders, what conditions these same alumnae lived under twenty years ago, when he himself was a dashing young blade, and college life was just one unbalanced meal after another. Your mothers have probably told you young moderns that people used to sit down around a table and eat three times a day. Instead of a daily ration of concentrated calorie capsules, we used to have crackers and cheese every Monday, beans and brown bread every Friday, hash on Saturday, and a substance called Ice cream every Tuesday, Thursday, and Sunday. If you didn't like this food, you were forced to go down to a place called the Hole-in-the-Wall, which is now used as a laboratory for practical conversation work by the Italian Department. This wasn't so bad as it sounds, but as you can see, it was a very inefficient system, and was abolished by the Government along with Farm Relief. Ah me, sighs Terry to one of his friends of auld lang syne, will you ever forget those baked beans?

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The Technocrat is filled with admiration for a rising young economist he just heard about. She was down to her last energy dollar and was about sick of it. So she cast about for currency-making ideas. One came. She delved in libraries and questioned her ageing ancestors—found her information, and revived the grand old game of Contract, which died so long ago. She is now offering short courses on the game, and has aroused no little flurry of excitement among those who are not completely lost to the new scientific game of Dynamo.

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We hate to pick on the poor freshmen all the time—Terry has laughed at them every year for about thirty years now. But here is something absolutely new, different, and pure, about a freshman who got lost. She started off for a little jaunt to Paris one afternoon in her 'giro. She had been sailing around aimlessly for some time in her speedy little ship, looking for the gold dome on the new Laboratory for the Technocrazation of Useless Legislation, made over from the State House, so that she would know it was Boston. Suddenly she saw something she thought looked familiar. It recalled pictures she had seen, way back in childhood, in the pre-Technocrat Age of Inefficiency. Ah of course, the Shredded Wheat boxes! It was Niagara Falls! She set down on the Western Union building, and pressed a button to register her whereabouts (the freshmen still have to sign out when they go outside of a two state radius), and started on home. "I had quite a time finding my way back to Wellesley," she says, "but I met some awfully nice air cops who helped me over the mountains, so I got home in time for my automatic gym class."

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adonais

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The Dugout has been mechanized,
The pup, he has been simonized;
He surely can't be criticized
If his verse seems standardized.

apology

Adonais, newly terse,
Gives you a sample of modern verse.
Rhyme, metre, and sense give way—
Free verse so free you can't give it away:

technocracy

Whoosh, snap, bang!
Bong, crack, chug—
Puff, puff, pow;
Whush, z-z-z-z-zing!

fastidious

I'm not a fussy dog, Adonais said,
But I do like a bit of synthetic marmalade on my machine-made bread!

progress

Adonais wonders if
It's a step backwards or for-
Wards that now the Crews
Have Robots instead of
Canoes on the Lake.